

NO.
40

PEP

JULY



THE SHIELD

AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!

10¢



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 19

Members of the Shield G-Man Club.

Thousands of you have written in giving us two constant suggestions.

One—An organized pen-pal club so that all you Shield G-Men could keep in touch with each other through the mails.

Two—A Shield G-Man code.

There've been grand ideas but we're going to go you one better.

We're going to start a pen-pal club *in code!*

Here's the way it'll work. We'll give each letter in the alphabet a number. For instance: A=1, B=2, C=3, D=4 and so on. But we'll mix in the letters of the alphabet in our code in this way. Code for CAT would be 4 (A, T) or 10 (A) 20. The letters of the alphabet are always put in parenthesis. So far, it's very simple. But now we have a real G-Man trick that's right from our own files.

We'll write our messages backward!

For instance, if we want to write CAT in code we'll do it this way: 20 (A) 1 (C) = TAC which is really CAT written backward. Pretty nice, huh?

Now here's how the pen-pal page fits into the picture.

Daisy and I are going to give you some names in code. We want you members to figure out the name and address—and write to them!

We also want the ones who receive these letters to write to us. That way we'll know whether our code has caught on.

Here's a sample name and address to make our code clearer. Supposing I asked you to write to:

(N) 1-12 (A) . . . (M) 1-23 (R)

Decoded this would read: NALA HAYR. Now just turn each word completely around—and the name becomes: ALAR HYAR.

Okay, that should be clear enough. Now we'll list a few names and addresses for you Shield G-Man club members to write to. Write them all, friendly letters introducing yourselves—and sign your names in code.

15-12 (A) 13 . . . (T) 25-21 (M)

450 North Cicero Avenue
Chicago, Ill.

(NOTE: The 450 is not written in code. It is the actual address of the member you are going to write to.)

And here's a second one:

2-15 (R) . . . (H) 5-12 (L) 9-12

155 Baltimore Street
Dayton, Ohio

(NOTE: The 155 is not written in code.)

Okay, Pal! Now go to it.

*Sincerely,
Joe Higgins*

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
40 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ AGE _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE



Introducing
MONSTRO
THE MONSTER FROM MARS

THE SHIELD TUNED ON
HIS RADIO AND HEART
SLAM-BANG INTO HIS
GREATEST ADVENTURE
HE'VE TAKEN. ALL OF YOU
WILL LOVE IT! HE KNOWS
ALL OF YOU WILL BE
SHOCKED!
SO STAY RIGHT UP
AND MEET MONSTRO
THE MONSTER FROM
MARS!

"BOY, IT'S GOOD TO
RELAX FOR A CHANGE!
SEE IF YOU CAN GET
SOME NICE SOFT MUSIC,
LIKE A GOOD SCOUT,
DUSTY!"

"OHAY, BUT JUST FOR
YOU! I LIKE MY MUSIC
NICE AND HOT!"

"WELL, WITH THIS
AMERICAN... WARE,
CALLING BATH...
ALWAYS, ONE OF
OUR PEOPLE IS ON
THE WAY TO HOME PLACE.
AMERICAN... THIS IS
NO UNUSUAL OUTRE
ACCIDENTALLY."

"IS THAT
MAN HERE
AGAIN?"

"TOP BROUGHT IN A RECORD
WITH VARIOUS AREA TONES!"

"HOLY JACKBELL, WARE, DO YA
HEAR DAT? SEE WHIL APTEE
WORKING IN A BAR PLANT AL
TRY AGLY EXPECTS COME IN
NEW. INSTEAD WE GET THE
SAME OLD SAG!"

"REALLY THAT
DESKN WHILE IS
BECOMING A
FESTIVAL BOSS
DON'T YOU
THINK?"

"OH YES,
SOUND
OUT!"

"LATER THAT EVENING..."

"THE PRACTICE IS
CALLED REFINOY
ABOUT TAKING IN A
MOVIE-THREE IS
A SWELL PICTURE
PLAYING IN THE
STRAND!"

"HO, HUH!
OYST, GET MY
JACKET
LIKE A
GOOD
FELLOW!"

"LET THEM ON ONE OF
THE CITY'S STREETS"

"PARDON WE
BE BUT COULD
YOU TELL ME
WHAT CITY THIS
IS?"

"ARE YOU
KIDN? I
EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT
THIS IS
BROOKHATAN!"

"THANKS!"

"OH, YOU'RE
WELCOME,
I'M SURE!"

BUS
STOP

HEY, HEY!
BOY, WHAT
A JERE.

CURTIS IN

HOLY CROCKERY!
WHAT WAS THAT?

I'VE LEARNED
MY LESSON!



I'M OFF
THE STUFF
FOR LIFE!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

GO BACK TO SLEEP
LADY IT'S ONLY A DREAM!
SURE HE LISTEN TO THE
RADIO TOO, YOU SAY YOU
ACTUALLY SAW HIM!
DEAR, ONLY DON'T GET
EXCITED! HE'LL SEND
SOMEONE OVER!

YOU TWO BOYS
GO DOWN TO THE AND
WALK STEADY AND LOOK INTO
THE STREETS. THAT
LADY MAY CAUSE
TROUBLE IF YOU
FIND HIM BRING HIM
BACK FOR A GAME
OF RUGBY!

DEAR
SARBY!



BUT AS THE PATROLMEN
ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...

SAINTE
BE
PUNISHED!



FLANSTY- PHONE FOR
THE HOT SQUAD--- I'LL
KEEP AN EYE ON IT!
MAY HEAVEN HAVE
MERCY ON HIS SOUL!



WE GOT 'IM
SURROUNDED! CAREFUL!
NOW, HE MAY BE A KILLER!



CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES
WITH THAT CREATURE! IM
GONNA GIVE 'IM A COUPA
BUSTS--- HERE GOES!



HE'S
GETTIN'
AWAY!
LETHIM
HAVE
IT!

GLORY BE!...THE
BULLETS ARE BOUNCIN' OFF
HIS BODY LIKE HE WAS
MADE OF METAL!



THAT MOMENT, JOE AND
OSVY COMING FROM THE
ROOFS BE...



LOOK UP
ON THE
ROOF AN
SEE FOR YEE-
SELF, HISSIN'!



IT'S A NASTY
INVASION- THAT'S
WHAT I AN THAT
GOON'S THE VAN
GUARD!



JUMPIN' JEW BEAUT!



SECONDS
LATER
IN AN
UNSEEN
ALLEY



THE SHIELD'S
NOT
GOIN' AFTER
THAT
THING!



OUT ME,
YOU
WENT!



DURTY, THIS MAY MEAN
DEATH! THERE'S NO TELL-
ING HOW



CHANCES
ALONG
WITH YOU
SHIELD!



WHEE! SOMEWHERE ON THIS EARTH!
YOU TAKE ONE END, AND I'LL TAKE
THE OTHER...AND FOR THE LOVE OF
HEAVEN--DON'T TRY TO HANDLE
HIM ALONE!

OH, OH...THE SHIELD
SAID TO YELL IF I
SPOTTED HIM...

SHIELD OF RIGHT
OVER HERE!
I GOT
HIM!

WHA....

I'M COMING DUSTY!
JENKINS! DUSTY'S
OUT COLD!

AND THAT
MONSTER IS GO-
ING TO TOSS HIM
TO CERTAIN DEATH!

SHIELD!
HELP!



(GASP) WHY—
WHY DID YOU
SAY?

CHOW! GET UP AND
FIGHT YOU
OVERSOWN
GEEHLIN!

P—PLEASE
DON'T HIT
ME AGAIN!

I SAID
PLEASE DON'T
HURT ME! WHY
DOES EVERYBODY
WANT TO HURT ME!



B— BUT
YOU IN-
VADED
US FROM
MARS, Y
DON'T
YOU—
AND—

OF COURSE
WE FROM MARS,
BUT I DON'T IN-
VADE! P— GOODNESS
HE, I COULDN'T AF-
FORD TO INVADE
ANYTHING
NOT WITH
MY BLEED
PRESSURE!

I CAME HERE QUITE
ACCIDENTALLY I ASSURE
YOU! GOT MIXED UP
WITH ONE OF THOSE
SPACE-ROCKET DOO-
DADE OUR SCIENTISTS
ARE ALWAYS FOLLING
WITH!

BUT ALL THE EXCITEMENT
GIVE ME! OH DEAR I'M ALL
UNSTRUNG! I JUST KNOW
I'LL HAVE A RELAPSE FROM
THAT NERVOUS BREAKDOWN
I HAD LAST
YEAR!

I'LL BE—
DAVID
HARTMAN!



SAY! HOW DO YOU KNOW OUR LANGUAGE, ANYWAY?

WHY, THAT'S QUITE SIMPLE! I'M READING YOUR MIND! WE MARTIANS CAN DO A GOOD DEAL MORE THAN THAT! WE ALSO HAVE X-RAY VISION!

FOR INSTANCE, I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THAT WALL! AT THIS MOMENT THERE ARE SOME OF YOUR FELLOW MEN READING MARS OVER THEIR FACES IN THAT BUILDING!

ALIAS OVER THEIR FACES! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON--

MONSTRO IS MY NAME! I'M PLEASED TO MEET YOU! I'M SURE!

OH GOING OVER AND INVESTIGATE!

OUT OFF MY NAME AND CALL ME BALDY! MONSTRO WAS RIGHT-- ROBBER!

HELP THE SHIELD!



NOW I'LL JUST PUT YOU LADS IN COLD STORAGE FOR A WHILE—THERE THE MOTHS WON'T GET AT YOU!



HELLO, POLICE! I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF BOYS AT THE FEDERAL BANK WHO CAME TO MAKE A BIRTHDAY AT THE BANK HAD CLOSED!



HELL, DUTTY MONSTER! KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!

YOU MEAN HE ACTUALLY SAW DRUGS THROUGH THE BRICK WALL?

WHY, OF COURSE I DO! AND NOW GOOD BYE, GENTLEMEN!

JUST A MINUTE MONSTER! YOU'RE NOT LEAVING US, YET!



HE CAN'T LET YOU GO PRO-MENACING AROUND THE STREET! YOU'D CAUSE DOGS! YOURS COMING DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION WITH US!

PLEASE DON'T TAKE US TO THOSE HORROR PEOPLE! THEY RIGHTEN US! WHY THEY'RE EVEN ABLE TO SHOOT AT US AGAIN!





WAIT A MINUTE! JUST
NOW DO YOU HAPPEN
TO TAKE THE PLACE
OF THE MARTIAN,
ANYWAY?

WHY AM
MONSTRO?
OH, I FORGOT--
MY DISGUISE!
WAIT A MINUTE!
I'LL SHOW YOU!

SEE! I CAN CHANGE
MYSELF INTO ANY
FORM I WANT! I TOLD
YOU I DIDN'T LIKE
THE POLICE!

HOLY JOE!
CHANGE BACK
AGAIN, WILL
YOU? BEFORE
SOMEBODY
SPOTS YOU!

LATER IN
THE SHIELDS
APARTMENT.

MAMA--

MOM--

MAMA--

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING ABOUT BOYS!
I CAN READ YOUR MIND!
YOU'RE WONDERING HOW
YOU CAN SEND ME BACK
TO MARS! BUT I'M NOT
GOING BACK! I NEVER
HAD SO MUCH FUN
IN ALL MY LIFE!
I LIKE IT HERE! SO I'M
STICKING AROUND!

THINK ABOUT THE DREA-
RING SITUATIONS! WHAT
CAN YOU DO WITH A GUY
LIKE MONSTRO? HAVING
HIM AROUND IS LIKE
TAKING A BATH IN
THE STREET! BUT
THAT'S THE SHIELDS
AND DUSTY'S HORRY--
AND THERE'S GOT
PLenty TO WORRY ABOUT!
YOU'LL SEE WHAT I
MEAN IN AUGUST PEPY
BE SEEING YOU!



THE MURDERER GOES THROUGH THE RECORDS, TAKING THE LAST RECORDED MURDERED COOK.



IN THE LISTENING ROOM OF THE STUDIO -

WHY'RE WEEDS IN STUDIO B? THE FOOT-GEAR STOPPED AND THEY STILL HAVE HALF AN HOUR!

YOU SHOULD FEE THAT ANNOUNCED! IT'S A DISGRACE!



PHILLIPS: SOMETHING HAPPENED IN STUDIO B? THE SPECIAL RECORDED BOMB OF THAT CHAP YOU MURDER HERE COOK, HAS BEEN INTERRUPTED? HE'S A JACK? FIRST HE COME'S BACK AND NOW THE PROGRAM HAS GONE WEDNO? COME ALONG WITH US!



GREAT WEATHERS THE ANNOUNCED!

AND OUR CONTROL MAN... ALSO MURDERED!



THELMA DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR - MURDER!

THE ANNOUNCED GOING TO THAT STUDIO AND DO SOME INVESTIGATING!



A SHORT WHILE LATER---

USH--WHAT BUTCHERY! NO, BUT HAVE THE POLICE--THE POLICE WOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



SAY-- I HEARD THE ANNOUNCER MENTION A HISS COOK RECORD, BUT IT ISN'T HERE!



OH, HELLO! MIND IF I BUTT IN ON YOUR CASE?

HANDMAN, THE ONLY ONE WHO WOULD BE THE COOK--WELL, THE COOK!



WELL, ONE OF OUR MEN JUST FOUND BEHIND THE TERRACE--SURELY A HISS COOK RECORDING! MUSTA BEEN DROPPED BY ACCIDENT!



IT HAS NO ACCIDENT! THAT RECORD WAS DELIBERATELY TOSSED AWAY BY THE MURDERER-- AND THAT MURDERER MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOU! PLAY THAT RECORD, WILL YOU GENT?



THERE WAS BLOOD ON THE SADDLE AND BLOOD ON THE GROUND--- AND A GREAT BIG PUDDLE OF BLOOD ALL AROUND! A COWBOY LAY IN IT COVERED WITH BLOOD! HE'LL NOT BE RIDING HIS BEAST ANYMORE!



SAY THAT MIGHT BE THE LAST RECORDING! WE HAD THAT ONE AROUND FOR QUITE A WHILE!--- THERE'S STILL A SECOND MISSING!



HEAVENLY, TRILLA, WHO HAD FOUND HER WAY INTO THE STUDIO UNSEEN, BENDS OVER ONE OF THE COOPERS AS SHE SPOTS SOMETHING STRANGE!



ANOTHER MIGHT BE A CLUE.
I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK AT
IT BEFORE I SHOW IT TO
THE POLICE!



HEY, THERE, MISS GORDON.
HOW'D YOU GET IN
HERE? NO REPORTING
ALLOWED YET.
SO SCRAM!



BUT... BUT I
FOUND SOMETHING—OH,
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO!

HANSMAN STAND
BY FOR A PHONE
CALL IN A FEW
MINUTES! HURRY!





MY FLAME!—HE'VE
BEEN SECRETLY
ENGAGED FOR
QUITE A WHILE!

HIS NAME
IS ———
AAHNGT!

I'M TOO LATE! THERE
GOES THE MURDERER—
AND HE'S GOT THE
RECORD! BUT I'LL
GET HIM THIS
TIME!

HA HA HA—I'VE GOT
WHAT I WAS AFTER,
HANGMAN—AND
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO CATCH
ME EITHER!

HE'S
GET-
TING
INTO
THAT
CAR!

THERE'S JUST A
CHANCE I CAN
OVERTAKE
HIM BEFORE
HIS CAR CAN
PICK UP
ENOUGH
SPEED!

I'VE GOT HIM! A COUPLE OF
MORE STEPS, AND I'LL BE
ON THAT RUNNING
BOARD!

BUT, THE WLY KILLER, AWARE OF HIS OWN DANGER,
DRIVES HE OUT TO AN ABSENT HALT AND BEFORE
THE STAGGERED HANGMAN CAN COLLECT HIS WTE,
BACKS UP!

MY TRICK WORKED! HE
KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT, NOW TO
GET RID OF HIM AND THE POLICE!



344 1019 THE RECORD SLIPPED!
NO MATTER... THE HANGMAN
DONE FOR ANYWAY!



BUT THE HANGMAN IS FAR FROM DONE FOR!

IT'S SO DARK, I CAN'T SEE WHICH WAY TO
SWIM FOR SHORE! WHAT'S THAT GLOWING
LIKE THE PACKAGE THAT KILLED ME?
"CARRYING" -- UNLESS HELP COMES
SOON, THIS EVIDENCE'LL NEVER
DO ME ANY GOOD!



A BOAT! HELP!
AHoy THERE!



SWIMMING BACK-
WATER! IT'S
THE HANGMAN!

YES, THANKS
FOR THE HAND-
BOYS! FOR A
MINUTE, I
THOUGHT I WAS
A GONER!



WHAT LUCK! IT'S THE RECORD-
STILL UNHANDLED! SET ME TO
SHORE FAST, WILL YOU BOYS? I
HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO
MAKE!



SOMETIME LATER, IN THE
FACED STUDIO --

NO GENTLEMEN, IT WASN'T
THE POLICE WHO ASKED YOU
ALL TO OUTLINE HERE! IT
WAS THE HANGMAN! HE SAID
YOU WEREN'T ALL COME
UNLESS IT BOUNDED!





THE MANAGER ASKED ME TO
PLAY THIS RECORD WHEN
COOK'S LAST RECORD
THE RECORD WHICH
WILL BEFORE HIS
MURDER?



THE FIRST HALF OF THE RECORD IS
JUST COOK SINGING--UNTIL HE WAS IN-
TERRUPTED BY THE KILLER! THE KILLER
DIDN'T KNOW THE RECORD WAS GOING
UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE! ALL PLAY
THE LAST
HALF!



PLEASE DON'T TALK
PLEASE DON'T TALK
-- I SWEAR I DON'T
TELL ANYBODY
THAT YOU--YOU--
YOU--YOU--YOU--
YOU--



MAN--THE RECORD SEEMS TO HAVE
STOPPED JUST AS IT WAS GOING TO
TELL THE MURDERER'S NAME!
BUT ALL RITE THAT IN A MINUTE!

STOP! DON'T
TOUCH THAT
RECORD!



WH--WH--
THE GALLONS?



YES, PHILLIPS, YOUR GALLONS! I HAD IN THIS
ROOM ALL THE TIME WAITING FOR THE MUR-
DERER TO GRAB--
AND YOU
DID!



YOU WERE COOK'S MANAGER, PHILLIPS!
WILL YOU CONFESS TO THE MURDER?
OR SHALL I CONTINUE THE RECORD
AND LET THE COMPER
ACCUSE YOU IN
HIS OWN WORDS?

FULLY CONFESS! LOOK CORNED! I HAD BEEN STEALING FUNDS FROM HIS ACCOUNT! HE SAID HE WAS THROUGH WITH ME AS MR. HANSMAN, AND THAT I HAD TO GET BACK ON MY FEET! SEND ME TO PERSON! HE ALSO SAID I HAD TO RECALL MY ENGAGEMENT WITH HIS SISTER! I KNOW HE HEARD IT SO I KILLED HIM!



HANSMAN, SHALL I CONTINUE PLAYING THE DE- COY? DON'T ROTHE THELMA! THESE AREN'T ANY MORE TO THE EASY! IF SHE'S RIGHT HERE!



YOU SEE, WERE CORNED LAST MORNING DURING THE MURDER? NAME: BOB NEVER DECIDED THE BOSS WAS OUT OF IT! SO WHAT IF HE DIDN'T HAVE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE? HE MIGHT HAVE BROKEN JUSTICE! BUT HIS OWN CONSCIENCE WAS THE NOOSE THAT TRAPPED HIM!



AND SO LATER THAT EVENING, THE HANSMAN, ONCE AGAIN BOB ENVELOPED, RECAPS THELMA HOME ---

NIGHT, THELMA! PLEASANT DREAMS!



BOB! NO! NO! DON'T GO! SOMEONE HAS BROKEN INTO THE APARTMENT! IN SEARCH OF ---



GOOD HEAVENS! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAD BEEN SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING!



DONNA!

HA, HA! WHAT A GAL YOU ARE! YOU GET UP TO YOUR EARS IN JITTERS WITHOUT EATING AN EYELASH AND THEN YOU GO GIBBY ABOUT A STEAK KITTEN!

BLACKMAIL

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS paused under a streetlight to glance at his watch. Around him swirled a thick white fog. Suddenly a short, stocky man hurried up and thrust a package into his hands. Startled, Joe held the package for a moment as the little man scuttled up the street. Then he tore a corner of it and gasped. The package contained a bundle of hundred dollar bills. Joe started in pursuit of the mysterious stranger. A few minutes later he was surprised to see the man enter the town house of Roger Callway. "Well! This is interesting," thought Joe. "What on earth is Roger Callway doing handing out packages of money to strangers? It looks like blackmail to me." Swiftly his mind recalled certain facts about Callway. He had been prominent in government work until, suddenly and inexplicably, he had changed from a clear-thinking patriot to one of the country's most rabid isolationists. He maintained his isolationist

views even after Pearl Harbor, thus earning the dislike of most of his former friends.

As Joe rang the bell he wondered who could be blackmailing Callway, and for what reason. Callway answered the door himself. "Good evening, Mr. Callway. I believe you gave me this package by mistake."

Callway let out a gasp. "Mistake! You mean you weren't waiting for—" Instantly he checked himself and said, "Es, I mean—what—er, package?"

"This package," said Joe grimly. "This package of hundred dollar bills."

"You must be mistaken," Callway exclaimed hastily. "I don't know anything about it. I haven't been out all night."

"You're lying," said Joe, sharply. "I know you've been out for your shoes are still wet. You're going to explain this money to me or to the police!"

"The police! No, no, don't

do that!" gasped Callway. "I'll tell you what I can. I'm being blackmailed and I've got to pay that money on the second day of every month. I don't know what will happen because I failed to do it tonight."

"Don't worry," Joe interrupted, "today happens to be the first. This may prove to be a lucky mistake for you. If you tell me the truth, and if anything can be done, I'll get my friend the Shield to help you."

Callway's face lit up. "The Shield! Do you think he—but no, even he can't help." Callway sighed wearily. "The worst of it is that after this payment I can't raise another cent. Maybe I'd better tell you about it. Come inside." In a tired voice Callway spoke. "Most people have forgotten that I had a young son. He was aboard the *Athena* when it was torpedoed in '39. After months of hoping he might have been saved—I gave him up for dead. Then one

day a stranger came and told me he had been picked up by a German submarine and was being held in a German concentration camp. If I wished him to remain alive he told me I had to pay ten thousand dollars a month for his upkeep, and also use my position to influence people of this country not to enter the war.

"I became furiously angry and threatened to go to the authorities but he laughed and said if I did, no one would believe me, and my son would be killed. It left me with no choice."

"H'm," said Joe, as Callway paused, "how do you know your son is alive?"

With shaking hands Callway held out several pictures. "These pictures. You see, I demanded proof at least every six months."

Joe examined the pictures thoughtfully and then asked if he might borrow one. As he prepared to leave he said, "make the payment as usual tomorrow night, and I'll see that the Shield is there. He'll find a way to help."

The next night the Shield tumbled in a doorway. When he saw Callway make the pay-

ment he sprang out and overpowered the blackmailer. Hastily he went through the thug's pockets until he found an envelope in one pocket. Then he turned to Callway and handing him a gun he found in the Nazi agent's possession, he told him to guard him 'till a policeman came.

Callway turned on the Shield and spoke bitterly. "The police could have done this! Now my son will be killed."

"I can't explain," shouted the Shield as he sped away, "but I'll get your son."

* * *

The next day the Shield arrived in a small town called Woodstock. His first stop was the postoffice where he asked the postmistress if she recognized the handwriting on the envelope taken from the blackmailer. "Why, yes," she exclaimed. "It's Bill Cramer's. He lives on the top of Ohayo Mountain."

A short time later the Shield approached the Cramer farm. A burley man came out and ordered him to leave. Then a second man carrying a shotgun appeared. Before he could raise it the Shield leaped upon him. There was a hitter strug-

gle as the man used every vicious trick they knew to disable him, but the Shield finally overpowered them. Then he burst into the house and after a hasty search found Donald Callway locked in a small basement room. After dragging the two captors of Donald to the sheriff's office, the Shield and the boy hurried back to the city.

At the sight of his son, Roger Callway nearly fainted. "But how did you know he wasn't in Germany, Shield?"

The Shield grinned. "The pictures gave me the clue. I wondered how they smuggled them in. Then I looked closely at the one Joe Higgins borrowed, and noticed something. I magnified the picture and found a typical American RFD box in the background. The envelope postmarked Woodstock that I took from the blackmailer's pocket furnished the right location. You see, Donald was picked up by a German Sub, but they landed him in America in the custody of these three Nazi agents. It was a lucky mistake that you made when you paid your blackmail money the wrong day! You have your son, and the government has three Nazi prisoners!"

CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the BOY SOLDIERS



THE CONGA
Goes to War!
WHAT WOULD
YOU DO IF YOU WERE
PARTAKING ON AN ISLAND
OF SAVAGE HEAD HUNTERS
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO WILL
KIDNAP A TIP? IN THE CONGA!
HE WERE NOT CRAZY! THAT'S
WHAT CAPTAIN COMMANDO
AND THE BOY SOLDIERS DO
AND IT SAVED THEIR LIVES!
HOW ARE IT HAPPENED THIS
WAY... WELL, SUPPOSE YOU
READ THIS GREAT ADVENTURE
AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!!



CALLING THE RUSSIAN
PACIFIC FLEET— TRY TO
LOCATE SURVIVORS OF
BRITISH TRANSPORT BOAT
BY U-BOAT OFF THE
TOLSONONS



CHINA CALLING— NO
TRACE AS YET OF SURVIVORS
OF BRITISH TRANSPORT—
WILL KEEP SEARCHING



AUSTRALIA CALLING—
WILL KEEP ON LOOKOUT
FOR SURVIVORS
AFRAID IT'S
HOPLESS THOUGH



AND IN ENGLAND—

WELL IT LOOKS BLACK
FOR THE TRANSPORT ALL
RIGHT— LOCATED
THE REST OF
THE COUNTRY
GOT AWAY

SENSELY
LUCY I'LL
SHOW THEM
REPORTS TO
THE
GENERAL



AND AMONG THE
THE ANSING, SUP,
ART CAPTAIN
COMMANDO AND
THE SUP SOLDIERS

JOEY
THAT IS
A BLOW
THEY
WERE A
PRICELESS
TEAM



IT'S A SHOT A BLOW
CHANCE— BUT IT'S JUST
POSSIBLE THAT IF THERE
ARE ANY SURVIVORS STILL
AFLOAT THEY MAY HIT



SOME
UNIDENTIFIED
SAYS THAT
SOME IN THIS
WENTY— FROM
NEAR WHERE
THEY SANK

WE WANT YOU BACK --
SOMEONE'S ON
THE WALK BEACH...
BUT THE CAPTAIN SAYS
YOU DROWN... THERE'S ONE MORE
WAY TO BRING JONES BACK...

"SOME" THE REST OF THE CREW
WAITED NO TIME GETTING AWAY
FROM HERE -- NOT A SIGN OF
THEM AROUND!



THEY WEREN'T TAKING
ANY CHANCE OF BEING
SABOTAGED BY ANY ONE
THAT MIGHT
BE HAVING
A HAND?

WELL, WE GOT
ONE OF THEM SAVED!
BUT IT SURE WAS A
DANGEROUS TRIP
TO SEE HIM --
BUT SO WERE WE!



LOOK, FELLOWS --
SOMEONE FLOATING
BY A LOG!



WELL, IT'S A DRAFT
DO YOU THINK IT'S
WORTH CAPTAIN?



WE CAN'T LET
HIM DROWN...
LEND A HAND LAD!



WELL HE THOUGHT FIRST-AND
LAST... THAT'S A GREAT
GREAT HE WAS IN HIS HEAD?



HEY CAP? LOOK AT
THESE PAPERS I
FOUND IN HIS
POCKET?



WELL I'LL BE
HE'S THE CAPTAIN OF
THE SUBMARINE
BOAT?

HE IS?
THOUGH I'M
OVERBOARD LET
HIM DOWN FOR
A PAT?



NO, PLATON?
WERE NOT THE BOSS
BOSS OF JAMES BOAT?
THESE PAPERS ARE?



HEY CAP?
HUP DOWN- THAT
HAS BEEN
CONSIDERED?



LOOK, BLUNT EYES,
YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT OUR LOCATION IS?
HERE'S ALL ON THE BOARD BOAT
SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL
TRY TO HELP?

MY HER MASTER
TIP TIME, CAP?
HE JUST DON'T
SAVET OUR LIVES?



WELL... I THINK YOU'RE
RIGHT? YOU ARE GIVE
SOME SHUT-UP - I'LL
KEEP WATCH?



POOP LADS... THEY'RE STARVING... (THINK)
KODA THREW MYSELF— MUSTN'T SLEEP THOUGH...
NOT WITH THIS JAP AS OUR GUEST?



SAY... WHAT'S THIS FLEEF
WOULDING FOR? I HOPE
IT DOESN'T GO ON THE
BLUNT?



POOP LADS... THEY'RE STARVING... (THINK)
KODA THREW MYSELF— MUSTN'T SLEEP THOUGH...
NOT WITH THIS JAP AS OUR GUEST?

SAY... WHAT'S THIS FLEEF
WOULDING FOR? I HOPE
IT DOESN'T GO ON THE
BLUNT?

HEARD THE CAPTAIN
IS SET NOW VERY
MUCH ASLEEP
IN THE DEEP?

HEY! WHAT IS
THIS "WOPPE"
CAP?

HEY! YOU
SHIT! ARE
YOU
THE
CAPTAIN?

NOW THE FIRST OF YOU
PLEASE TO PICK UP PROBLEMS
AND PROCEED TO MOVE
YOURSELF BOAT IN SUCH
DIRECTION AS I SHALL
ORDER?

YES, YOU FROGS? I KNOW
JUST WHERE WE ARE? KEEP
PARADING OR I WILL HAVE THE
PLEASURE OF KILLING
YOU ALL?

AN... EXACTLY AS I
EXPECTED... I SAW THIS
ISLAND WHEN MY SHIP
ATTACKED THAT BOAT!

NO, DON'T BOTHER TO
GET OUT OF HONORABLE
BOAT! YOU HAVE
ALREADY SERVED MY
PURPOSE, SO...

TO... IN... WOULDN'T
SHOOT US DOWN IF COULD
SLOO... NOT AFTER
HE SAVED YOUR LIFE?

HA HA HA THAT IS
EXACTLY WHAT I
INTEND TO DO
WHITE PUPP!

WHY YOU
DIE! LOAF!

WELL... FROM THE
FIFTH MAN INTO THE
FIRE PLATFORM!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME,
BILLY AND FROM THE
LOOKS OF HIM HE'D
HAVE BEEN BETTER
OFF IN THE
FIFTH PLUMP!

WELL, ANYWAY
THEY KILLED
THAT DIRT
JAP!

WHY
DON'T
YOU
SUCKUP!

WELL, HERE HE
LIES! THAT IDOL
MUST BE THEIR
GOD!

DEAN... AND THOSE
FOES OF HIS
HATES AUNT
THEME TO
KEEP HIM
WARM!

POPE... BILLY!
DIE! DEAN... YES
SPECIALTY
TENDERS!

HOLD SHOOT!
YOU MEAN... IF
RIGHT WORK AS
THAT... ANYWAY
WE'VE GOT
NOTHING TO
LOSE!



HE GOT 'EM BILLY! HE'S DRAGS
LIKE TO STING IT OUT! AND IF
IT'LL KEEP 'EM HAPPY!



WH-SCARE YOU
NEATHERS?
GO GET YOURSELVES
A BOX OF CORN-
CRUNCH IF YOU'VE
GOTTA HAVE
BREAKFAST!

W... BUT VOICE?
Y... IT'S
DE CAPS
BUT... BUT...
NOW

WOW... ARE
DEY SCARED?
LOOK AT
DEM RUN!

MANYA!
WAMBO KWANE!
BINGO!!

FREE-A BOO!

THEY ARE THE ONLY ANIMALS
FROM THE OTHERS - LOOKS
BEHIND THE ISOL - AND FANGS...

GEE, EASY?
NOW THE...
WOW... RE-
WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!

YES... AND
THAT NOW...
WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE!

THAT MESSAGE WAS
HELLED LONG ENOUGH TO BE
HEARD IN MINNESOTA...
THEY'LL BE ON OUR
TUNE, BOON!

OH, OH?
BOONER
TUNE I
PREFER?

WOULD
WE SO NOW?
HE'VE CONVERTED!
GEE'S NO PLACE
TO RUN OR
HIDE!



**A SMASHING
SUCCESS!**

The New

Archie

COMICS



The Mouth of a Nation

Catfish Joe

By LARRY HARRIS



THE SHANTY BOAT HOME OF CATFISH JOE - MOORED IN A SWAMPY SPOT ON THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI, JUST ACROSS THE LEVEE FROM THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF MUDCAT.



SON, I SET YOU
WUZ AS SHUMMED
AS THET MAWK
WUZE WHEN YOU
ARCHURLY HIT
'EM!

NOPE - I WAWN'T
S'PRISSED! I WAS
AIMIN' T' HIT 'EM!

AIMIN' HAIN'T
ALWAYS DOIN'!
EE YER SO
GOOD LET'S
SEE YA PEPPER
THAT FELLER!

I HAIN'T GOT
NOTHIN' AGIN HIM,
BUT I'LL DUST THET
UND-ER ABOVE HIS
HAND!



GOSH, SON, HOW'D
YA EVER LARN
T' DO THET?

THROWIN' ROCKS AT
TOW-BOAT HANDS!
THEY ALLUS USTA COME
IN CLOSE SO THEIR
WAVES WOULD MAKE
TH' SHANTY BOAT
JUMP!

HA, HA! I'LL BET THEY STAY WAY
OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE O' TH'
CHANNEL NOW!

THEY SHORE
DO! -- MIND EFFEN
I RIDE ALONGS WITH YOU
FAR AS TH' STORE, MISTER?

I SPECT
YER TH' PITCHER
ON TH' BASE-
BALL TEAM -
ROUND HERE?

NOPE - FELLERS
ALL SAY IT SPOILS
TH' FUN WHEN I
PITCH ON ACCOUNTA
NOBODY EVER HITS
TH' BALL!



AWKNOY - JAIL HAIN'T
- SO BAD! MIGHT BE
YOU'D GIT T'LARN
A TRADE!

MY TRADE'S
KETCHIN' CATFISH
AN' I ALREADY
LARNED ALL
ABOUT IT!



I KIN SEE HOW
THEY MIGHT BE! ---
--- YOU EVER BEEN
IN JAIL, SON?

HAIN'T NEVER
AN' DONT NEVER
AIM T' BE!



WELL IF YA EVER FIGGER T' DO ANY
LAW BREAKIN' YOU GIVE MY JAIL
FIRST CHANCE WILL YA, SON?

THANKS FER
TH' INVITE BUT
DONT COUNT
ON IT!



I TELL YA, SHERRIF,
WE COULD CLEAN UP
A FORTUNE GETTIN'
ON TH' TEAM IF WE
HAD HIM ON IT --- BUT
HE CAINT PLAY
LESSEN HE'S A
PRISONER W TH' JAIL!



ILL COME OVER
THAR T' MUCCAT
WARDEN, AN' YOU
POINT IM OUT
T' ME. THEY'S
LOTS O' FOOLISH
LITTLE LAWS
POORS AINT
NEVER HEBED
TELL OF AN' ALL
POLLER IM TILL
I KETCH IM
BREAKIN'
ONE O' THEM!













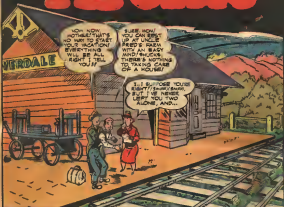




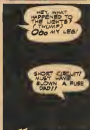


WELL, DO YOU EVER HEAR OF A SON THAT HAD TO ACT LIKE A DOG? ALL THE WAGS BE FOOLISH!! FOLLOWA BATTLE ADVENTURE W/ WOP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!!

Archie











AND HERE'S THE
REASON THE ANSWER
PHONE IS OUT OF
ORDER!!



THREE EXACT! I SUPPOSE
I AM FOOLISH WORRYING
SOY NOTHING POSSIBLE
COULD HAVE HAPPENED
TO THEM!!



GOOD GRIEF!
A CYCLONE MUST
HAVE STRUCK
THE PLACE!



WELL, RIGHT
AS WELL
HAVE OUR
BODACRATS?

WELL, WE
OUGHTA
GET OUT
THE
MORNING
GOLF!

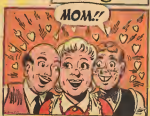


CLEAN
KITCHEN...
BREAKFAST
PREPARED!

YUM, YUM...
JUST SWEET
THOSE FLAVORS
AN' COFFEES!



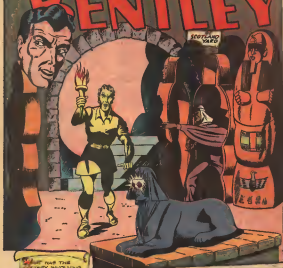
ONLY ONE
PERSON CAN MAKE
THEM THAT WAY!



MOM!!

THE NEW ARCHIE COMICS IS OUT NOW!
ARCHIE IS A COMPLETE BOOK OF ARCHIE
STORIES! GET YOURS NOW! ARCHIE--
THE MOUTH OF A NATION!

RENTLEY



RENTLEY WAS THE
PHANTOM INVOLVING
THE INNER TEMPLE!
WHO WAS THE PHAN-
TOM LIKE FIGURE CALLED
THE SPIRIT OF THE
DRINK? COME WITH
RENTLEY ON HIS MOST
DANGEROUS CASE AS
HE UNRAVELS THE
ADVENTURE OF THE
INNER TEMPLE!

I SAY, RENTLEY, I NEVER KNEW
YOU WERE A COLLECTOR OF
SCARIFERS!

COLLECTED BY
RENTLEY

WELL IT'S
QUITE A
STORY

ONE NIGHT A FEW YEARS BACK
I WAS IN MY ROOM AT A HOTEL
IN EGYPT, WHEN SUDDENLY I
HEARD A HYSTERICAL NOISE
SHOUTING ---

WE BEGIN OUR TALE
WITH RENTLEY AND HIS
COLLEAGUE THE SCOTLAND
YARD COMMISSIONER
HATING THE MURDER



THE CURSE OF THE SPHINX IS UPON US FOR TREASURING AND INVADING THE HIDDEN TEMPLE! WE SHALL ALL DIE! HA, HA, HA!



DON'T BE SILLY, EDDIE! IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION!

BUT I SAW THE SPIRIT OF THE SPHINX! HE LEAPED BEFORE IT SETS ME!

WARRIOR AND FLEW AWAY! ARE YOU, EDDIE?



THE NEXT DAY THE ENTIRE HOTEL WAS AGOG WITH THE NEWS THAT THE HYSTERICAL SANE, EDDIE, HAD COMMITTED SUICIDE! HIS CLOTHES WERE FOUND NEAR THE RIVER! HE PROBABLY HAD BEEN EATEN BY THE GHO-DOOLIES...



I DECIDED TO SPEAK TO EDDIE'S COMPANIONS FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY, AND THEY TOLD ME...

NO! INSPECTOR! EDDIE'S DEATH WAS CAUSED BY AN OVER-DOSED IMAGINATION, NO-THING ELSE!



THE NEXT MORNING I WENT OVER TO THE SPHINX, WHERE I MET AN EXCITED NATIVE...

I TELL YOU EDDIE, COME WITH ME! THE SPIRIT OF THE SPHINX HAS AWAKENED!



LOOK, EDDIE, LOOK!

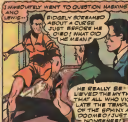


WHY IT'S A MUMMY! WAIT A MINUTE, IT'S BLEEDING! HELP ME UNWRAP THE BANDAGES!



GOOD LORD! A COFFIN, WRAPPED IN MUMMY BANDAGES!





IMMEDIATELY WENT TO QUESTION MERRINS AND LEWIS...

FIDGELY SCREAMED ABOUT A CURSE JUST BEFORE HE DIED! WHAT DID HE MEAN?

HE REALLY BELIEVED THE MYTH THAT ALL WHO VIOLATE THE TEMPLE OF THE SPHINX ARE DOOMED! JUST NONSENSE!



PREHAB! BUT IT'S RIGHT INTERESTING TO KNOW THE LEGEND SEEMS TO HAVE CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM - EDWIN MERRINS - AN ARCHEOLOGIST!



GOOD LORD! BENTLEY! YOU DON'T THINK...

I DON'T WANT TO THINK! BUT NO ONE TO INVESTIGATE!



LATER...

YOU'VE CALLED THE NATIVE POLICE, SH INSPECTOR?

YES, LEAST! I MAY NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET! BY THE WAY WHERE IS MERRINS? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM AROUND FOR AWHILE!



THEN SUDDENLY FROM THE HEAD OF THE SPHINX...

LOOK!



WONDER WHO IT IS!



IT'S MERRINS!



AM CONVINCED NOW THAT THE CURSE IS REAL! YES HE DISCOVERED A SECRET ROOM IN THE HEAD OF THE SPHINX! IT'S FILLED WITH A TREASURE! WE KEPT IT A SECRET! BUT NO BATTER US THAN BE EATEN!



I PERSUADED LEWIS TO LEAD ME TO THE SECRET TREASURE ROOM!

WE PASSED A CERTAIN STONE IN THE
ICE OF THE STAIRWAY, AND THEN—



AS I SLIPPED ALONG
THE PASSAGEWAY,
I SUDDENLY FELT
AS THOUGH THE
WALLS HAD COLLAPSED
ON TOP OF ME—



"IF OUR LITTLE GOD
SPEAKS, YOU WILL
LIVE! IF SHE REMAINS
SILENT, YOU DIE!"



WHAT DO YOU
THINK HAPPENED?
DO YOU THINK
THE SPHINX SPOKE,
AND WHO WAS THE
MYSTERIOUS
LEADER OF THE
BAND OF MEN
IN THE SPHINX?

"A HINGED DOOR SLID SILENTLY OPEN FROM
AN APPARENT SOLID STONE WALL!"

COMING WITH
ME, LEWIS?

NO, BENTLEY, THE INNER
TEMPLE DOOR IS DOWN
THE
CORRIDOR!



WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS I WAS
LED TO A LARGE ROOM, THE GREAT TEMPLE,
AND THEN I WAS ADDRESSED BY A
MAN WHO WAS SEATED—



A DEAFENING GONG
HE WOULD SAY IF
HE IS TO BE
SACRIFICED LIKE
THE OTHERS
WERE!

YES, YOU WILL
DIE, BY BEING THROWN
FROM THE MOUTH OF
THE SPHINX!



SO THAT'S HOW
THE OTHERS WERE
KILLED!

THERE WAS A LONG DRAWN OUT HUSH AS HE GAZED AT THE MINATURE SPHINX, THEN...

BENTLEY MUST NOT BE! THE TRUE DEFILED IS THE ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE SPIRIT OF THE SPHINX! HE IS AN IMPOSTER! WE HAVE HE RIDGELY!

THAT WAS A MIS TAKE RIDGELY! THROWING THIS IDOL AT ME!

WHY DO YOU STARE AT ME? KILL HIM! KILL HIM!

YOU TAKE THE FACED IDOL! YOU SHALL DIE!

BENTLEY! DON'T LET THEM KILL ME! YES - IT'S ME RIDGELY! I CALLED THE OTHERS SO THAT NO ONE WOULD KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT ME WITH ME!

BY KILLING THEM I GAINED THE CONFIDENCE OF THESE SPHINX HORRIFERS WHO THOUGHT I WAS PROTECTING THEIR PLACE OF HORROR! ANYWAY THAT LEVERED RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

I SAW ALL RIGHT AND GOT OUT OF THAT ROOM JUST BEFORE THE ENTIRE ROOF TOPPLED DOWN! RIDGELY WASN'T FAST ENOUGH-----

I DIDN'T STOP RUNNING UNTIL I WAS WELL OUT OF THAT PLACE! I MUST CONFESS, I WAS TERRIFIED!

DID YOU EVER FIND OUT HOW THE MOUTH OF THE SPHINX OPENED? DID IT REALLY SPEAK? AND WHAT OF THE SECRET ROOM?

THE SECRET ROOM WAS FOREVER LOST AND WITH IT WENT THE SECRET OF HOW THE SPHINX MOUTH DID OPEN! AS FOR THE IDOL SPEAKING! WELL I WAS QUITE AVENTUROUS!

WANT TO MEET ME TOMORROW NIGHT?

Get this **JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT** • READ **FREE** OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every hell blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive **FREE** with your order a heavy carrying case (like 14 1/2" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold wash of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play... BUT you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badge, Shell Gown - like White, Junior Arm Band, Identification, Cards, Report Sheet, Pencil and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included as you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Every one of your friends will want to play with you... you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit... and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive **FREE** of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.



GUARANTEED... You take no risk! You must be 100% satisfied or you may return within five days for full refund of purchase price.

ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



This Carrying Case FREE with your order



Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need worry your Dad or neighbor when you are alone and the clouds with dark, no light warning gather, airplanes, tanks, boats, etc. The Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden... but better still in the few you will get out of playing and practicing. You'll become every American boy's hero. His job at the event of an enemy air attack. You need this world to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You are now Junior Air Raid Warden Class, and today your skills in the other warden sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to give added popularity. All instructions are included.

SEND NO MONEY

Just sign your name and address in the coupon. We'll send you immediately to order the complete world, including the free carrying case (like 14 1/2" long x 10" high) plus postage with the problem as ordered but not at any because it limited number are only available on this special introductory plan.

RAY NOVELTY CO. Box 2098
614 17th St., New York, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON NOW!

AIR RAID SHELTER

RAY NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 2098, Box 2098, N. Y.

Send me one of your best and exciting complete Junior Air Raid Shelter kit. Also include the heavy carrying case (like 14 1/2" x 10" high) without extra cost. I will pay postage. \$1.00 plus postage no refund. It is water proof. I will not 100% satisfied or you return within five days and you will refund purchase price.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

NOTE: Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

"HARRY, JIM IF
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE
FILTHY BLACKHEADS
OF HIS

"I'LL ASK BOB
TO TALK TO
HIM RIGHT
AWAY

"WHY DON'T YOU TRY
VACUTEX FOR THOSE
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

"THANKS BOB,
IT SOUNDS
WORTH
TRYING

"OH DARLING,
HOW NICE AND
CLEAN YOU
LOOK!

"YOU CAN THANK
VACUTEX
FOR THAT
MONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventor. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS

UGLY
BLACKHEADS
USE
VACUTEX



**RUSH
COUPON**
Send No
MONEY

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.50 will be immediately refunded.

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518 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ Only \$3.00, I will pay within 10 days postpaid. My \$1.50 will be refunded if I am not satisfied.
- ☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.50 now and have postage. (Same postmaster on check.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

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